A ROMANCE

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN, Author of "A Gentleman of France," "
House of the Wolf," &c.

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CHAPTER XXIV.

MIRRITRO We lay in the onler bed two whole days and night, during which time two at least of us were not unhappy, in spite of peril and hardship. We left it at last, only because our meagre provisions gave out, and we must move or starve. We felt far from sure that the danger was over, for Steve, who spent the second day in a thick bush near the road, saw two troops of horses go by, and others, we be-lieved, passed in the night. But we had no choice. The neighborhood was bleak and hare. Such small homesteads as existed had peen eaten up, and lay abandoned. If we had felt inclined to venture out for food, none was to be had. And, in a word, though we trembled at the thought of the open road, and my heart for once grew sick as I looked from Marie to my lady, and reckoned the long tale of leagues which lay between us and Cassel.

the risk had to be run. Steve had discovered a more easy though longer was out of the willow bed, and two hours before midnight on the second night he and I mounted the women and prepared to set out. He arranged that we should go in the same order in which we had come; that he should lead the march, and I bring up the rear, while the Waldgrave, who was still far from well, and whose continued lack of vigor troubled us the more as we said little about it.

should ride with my lady.

The night seemed likely to be fine, but the darkness, the sough of the wind, as it swept over the plain, and the melancholy plashing of the water as our horses plodded through it, were not of a kind to allay our fears. When we at last left our covert, and riding to the road stood to listen, the fall of a leaf made us start. Though only the sounds of the night came to our ears—and some of those were of a kind to reassure us-we said "Hush !" again and again, and only moved on after a hundred alarms and assurances.

walked by Marie, with my hand on the withers of her horse, but we did not talk. The two waiting women, riding double, were before us and their muttered fears alone broke the ence which prevailed at the end of the train. We went at the rate of about two leagues an our, Steve and I and the men running where the roads were good, and everywhere and at times urging the horses to do their best. The baste of our movements, the darkness, our constant alarm, and the occasional confusion when the rear pressed on the van at an ance of our minds; so that the most common impulse of flight-to press forward with ever increasing recklessness-began more and more to possess us. Once or twice I had to check the foremost, or they would have outrun the rear; and this kind of race brought us rradually into such a state of alarm that when the line came to a sudden stop on the brow of a gentle descent I could hardly restrain my impatience.

What is it?" I asked eagerly. "Why are we stopping? Surely the road is good enough

No one answered, but it was significant that on the instant one of the women began to cry.
"Stop that folly!" I said. "What is in front there? Cannot some one speak?" The Waldgrave thinks he hears horsemen in front," Fraulein Max answered.

In another moment the Waldgrave's figure loomed out of the darkness. "Martin," he said I noticed that his voice shook." go forward. They are in front. Manalive, be quick!" he continued fleroely. "Do you want to have I left my girl's rein and, pushing past the

women, joined Steve, who was standing by mr lady's rein. "What is it?" I said. Nothing, I think," he answered in an unsertain tone.

I stood a moment listening, but I could hear nothing. I began to argue with him. "Who heard it?" I asked impatiently.

The Waldgrave," he answered. I did not like to say before my lady what I thought-that the Waldgrave was not quite himself, nor to be depended upon; and instead I proposed to go forward on foot myself and learn if anything was amiss. The road ran straight down the hill, and the party could scaruely pass me, even in the gloom. If I

My lady agreed, and, leaving them halted. I started cautiously down the hill. The darkness was not extreme; the cloud drift was broken here and there, and showed light patches of sky between; and I could make out patches of sky between; and I could make out the shapes of things, and more than once took a clump of bushes for a lurking ambush. But half way down a line of poplars began to shadow the road on our side, and from that point I might have walked into a regiment and never seen a man. This, the being suddenly alone, and the constant rustling of the leaves overhead, which moved with the slightest air, shook my nerves, and I went very warily, with my heart in my mouth and a cry trembling on my lips.

Still had reached the hillifoot before anything happened. Then I stopped abruptly, hearing quite distinctly in front of me the sound of footsteps. It was impossible that this could be the sound that the Waldgrave had heard, for only one man seemed to be stirring, and he moved stealthly; but I grouched down and listened, and in a moment I was rewarded. A dark figure came out of the denset of the shadew and stood in the middle of the road. I sank figure came out of the denset of the shadew and stood in the middle of the road. I sank lower noiselessly. The man seemed to be listening.

It flashed into my head that he was a sentry, and I thought how fortunate it was that I had come on alone.

Presently he moved again. He stole along the track toward me, stooping, as I fancied, and more than once standing to listen, as if he were not satisfied. I sank down still lower, and he passed me without notice, and went on, and I heard his footsteps slowly retreating until they quite died away.

But in a moment, before I had risen to my full height. I heard them again. He came book, and passed me without notice, and went on, and i heard his footsteps slowly retreating until they quite died away.

But in a moment, before I had risen to my full height. I heard them again he came book, and passed me without notice, and went on, and it heard he darkness as a flash of lightning might rend it. I came from behind me from the bow of the hill, and I started as if I had been struck. Hard on it a volley of shouts and serves was the slowled them, the shapes of things, and more than once took a clump of bushes for a lurking ambush. But

breathing hard after their run. I thought the men's slience strange. I looked again. There was a figure missing; a horse missing.

Where is Marie! I cried hoarsely.

She did not answer. No one answered; and I knew. Steve swore again. I think he had known from the beginning. I bogan to tremble. On a sudden my lady lifted up her voice and cried shrilly—

Marie! Marie!"

Again no asswer. But this time I did not

and cried shrilly—

Marie! Marie!

Again no answer. But this time I did not wait to listen. I ran from them into the darkness the way we had come, my legs quivering under me, and my mouth full of broken prayers. I remembered a certain solitary tree fronting the poplars, on the other side of the way, which I had marked mechanically at the moment of the fail—an ash, whose light unperboughs had come for an instant between my eras and the sky. It stood on a little mound, where the mooriand began to rise on that side. I same to it now, and stopped and looked. At first I could see nothing, and I trod forward fearfully. Then, a couple of paese on. I made out a dark figure, I fing head and feet across the road. I apprant to it, and kneeling, passed my hands over it. Alas! it was a woman a.

I raised the light form in my arms, crying passionately on her name, while the wind awayed the boughs overhead, and, besides that and my voice, all the countryside was still. She did not answer. She hung limb in my arms. Rneeling in the dust beside her, I felt blindly for a pulse, a heart beat. I found neither—neither: the woman was dead.

And yet it was not that which made me lay the body down so quickly and stand up peering round ma. No: something else. The blood drummed in my ears, my heart beat wildly. The woman was dead; but she was not Marie.

She was an old woman 60 years old. When

wildly. The woman was dead; but she was not Marie.

She was an old woman 90 years old. When I stooped again, after assuring myself that there was no other body near, and peered into her face, I saw that it was seamed and wrinkled. She was barefoot, and her clothes were foul and mean. She had the reek of one who slept in ditches and washed seldom. Her toothiess gums grinned at ms. She was a horrible mockery of all that men love in women.

When I had mark-d so much, I stood up again, my head reeling. Where was the man I had seen scouting up and down? Where was Marie? For a moment the wild idea that she had become this thing, that death or magio had transformed the fair young girl into this toothiess hag, was not too wild for me. An owl hooted in the distance, and I started and shivered and stood looking round me learfully. Such things were: and Marie was gone. In her place this woman, grim and dead and unsightly, lay at my feet. What was I to think? I got no answer. I raised my voice and

her place this woman, grim and dead and unsignity, lay at my feet. What was I to think?

I got no answer. I raised my voice and called trembling, on Marle. I ran to one side of the road and the other and called, and still got no answer. I climbed the mound on which the ach tree stood, and sent my voice thrilling through the darkness of the bottom. But only the owi answered. Then, knowing nothing else I could do, I went down wringing my hands, and found my lady standing over the body in the road. She had come back with bieve and the whole party.

I had to listen to their amazement, and a hundred guesses and fancies, which, God heip me had nothing certain in them, and gave me no help. The men searched both sides of the road, and beat the moor for a distance, and tried to track the horse-for that was missing too, and there lay my only hope—but to no purpose. At last my lady came to me and said sorrowilly that nothing more could be done.

"In the morning!" I cried is a love!

CHAPTER XXV.

If it had been our fate after that to continue our flight in the weary fashion we had before devised, lying in woods by day and all night riding jaded horses until we passed the gates of some free city. I do not think I could have gone through with it. Doubtless it was my duty to go with my lady. But the long hours of daylight, inactive, the slow brooding tramp must have proved intolerable. And at some time or other, in some way or other, I must have snapped the ties that bound me.

But, as if the loss of my heart had rid us of some spell cast over us, by noon of that day we stood safe. For, an hour before noon, while we lay in a fir wood not far from Weimar, and Jacob kept watch on the road below, and the rest slept as we pleased, a party of horse came along the war, and made as if to pass below us. They numbered more than a hundred, and Jacob's sheep to come, and cargoes of pork, and more foot and horse and guns. Some company and such the rest and guns. Some company and so the such that have an delivered the rest and guns. Some company hundred words and small steel caps, numbered words and small steel caps. NUREMBURG.

way, and made as it to pass below us. They numbered more than a hundred, and Jacob's heart falled him, lest some ring or buckle of our accountements should sparkle and catch their eyes. To shift the burden he called us. and we went to watch them.

Do they go north or south?" I asked him

came too late! Too late! No wonder I feit bitterly about it.

We went down into the road on foot, a little party of ten-five women and five men. The horsemen, as they came up, looked at us in wonder. Our clothes, even my lady's, were dyed with mud and torn in a score of places. We had not washed for days, and our faces were lean with famine. Some of the women were shocless and had their hats about their ears, while betwee was bareheaded and barearmed, and looked so large a ruffan the stocks must have rawned for him anywhere. They drew up and gazed at us, and then Count Hugo came riding down the column and say us.

frigo came riding down the column and saw us.

My lady went forward a sten. "Count Hugo." she said, her voice breaking; she had only seen him once, and then under the mask of a plain name. But he was safety, honor, lite new, and I think she cound have gaised him. I think for a little she cound have gaised him. I think for a little she cound have failen into his arms.

"Countesa." he said, as he sgrang from his horse in wonder. "Is it really you? Gott in Himmel; These are strange times. Waldgrave! Your pardon. Ach! Have you come on foot?"

"Not I. But these brave men have." my lady answered, tears in her voice.

He looked at betwe and grunted. Then he looked at me and his eyes lightened. "Are these all your party." he said hurriedly.

All, my lady answered in a low voice.

His did not ask further, but he signed, and I knew that he had looked for his child. I am shankful did not turn before. Is Tractlas in pursuit of you."

"I do not know," my lady answered, and told

was were over it, and charging on and on and on through the darkness.

To the foot of the hill and across the bottom, and up the opposite slone. I do not know how far we had aced when blove's voice was heard calling on us to hait.

"Full up pull up!" he cried, with an angre oats. I had a false alarm! whatever foolest it going? There is no one behind us. Donner and slitten i where is Martin?"

The horses were already beginning to flag and gindly came to a treet, and then to a walk. Here! I panted.

"Himmel! I thought we had ridden you neeks, and for nothing?"

The Waldgrave—it was his stirrup I had caught—turned his horse around. I heard them—close behind us? The panted. A bird in the hedge. Stove eald rudely. "I had caught—turned his horse around. I heard them—close behind us?" he panted. There was a guaver in her voice, which was an note of wildness in his voice. My choose was against his knee and I felt him tremble.

A bird in the hedge. Stove eald rudely. "It has cost some one dear. Whose horse was a struck him."

No one answered. I left the Waldgrave's said, limidy.

No one answered. I left the Waldgrave's gift and weet' set a few paces. The women were soubling, Franz and Jacob stoos by them.

ongot her.

Then, in the thicket screened from the party, had a thought - to go back and look for her. fow my lady was safe, there was nothing to revent me. I had only to lie close among the ocks until Count liugo left, and then I might look hack on loot and search as I pleased. In flash I saw the poplars, and the road running tenesth the sash tree, and the woman's body ying still and stark on the sward. And I were all to be there.

since hash is not and search as I pleased. In a flash I saw the poplars, and the road running beneat the sash tree, and the woman's body lying stiff and stark on the sward. And I burned to be there.

Left to myself I should have gone, too. But the plan was no sconer formed than shattered. While I stood, hot-foot to be off, and pausing only to consider which way I could steel off most safely, a rustling warned me some one was coming, and before I could stir a burly trooper broke through I could stir a burly trooper broke through the bushes and confronted me. He saided me stolidly.

"Sergeant," he said, the General is waiting for you."

"The General?" I said.

"The Count, if you like it better," he answere!. "Coune, if you please."

I followed him, tull of vexation. It was but a step into the road. The moment I superred, some one gave the word. Mount: A horse was thrust in front of me, two or three troopers who still remained afoot swing themselves into the saddle, and I followed their example. In a trice we were moving down the valley at a duil, steady pace—southward, southwards. I looked back, and saw the fir trees and rocks where we had tain hidden, and then we turned a corner, and they were gone, tone, and all round me I heard the measured tramp of the troop borses, the swinging tones of the men, and the clink and single of sword and sour. I called myself a cur, but I went on, awept away by the force of numbers, as the straw follows the current. Once I caught Count Hugo's eye fixed on me, and I fancied he had a message for me, but I failed to interpret it.

Steve rode by me, and his face, too, was

protit.

Steve rode by me, and his face, too, was moody. I suppose we should all of us have thanked God the peril was past. But my lady rode in another part with Count Hugo and the Waldgrave, and Steve yearned, I fancy, for the old days of trouble and equality, when there was no one to come between us.

was no one to come between us.

I saw Count Hugo that night. He sent for me to his quarters at Hessel, and told me frankly that he would have let me go back had be thought good could come of it.

"But it would have been looking for a needle in a bundle of hay, my friend," he continued.

"Tzerciae's men would have picked you up or the peasants killed you for a soldier, and in a month perhaps the girl would have returned safe and sound to find you dead.

"My lord!" I cried passionately, "she saved your child. It was to her as her own."

"I know it," he answered with gravity, which of liself rebused me. "And where is my child?"

body in the road. She had come back with
lieve and the whole party.

I had to listen to their amazement and
I had to listen to the man and
I had to listen to the their and
I had to listen to the the more of a distance
and tried to track the horse-for that was
missing too, and there lay my only hope-but
to no purpose. At last my lady came to
and said serrowfully than nothing more could
"In the morning!" I cried jealous!r.

No one spoke, and I looked from one to another. The men had returned from the
body which they had drawn to the side of the
railing to an expect and it looked from one to another. The men had returned from the
body which they had drawn to the side of the
railing to an expect and the search, and tread in their
silence the answer that no one liked to put
into words.

Be a man." Steve muttered.

At all stay or all go." Steve muttered.

At all stay or all wonderful fashion. After them would come a long string of wagons bearing corn and hay and maltand wines all lurching slowly forward, slowly southward; often delayed, for every quarter of a mile a horse fell or an axie broke,

we pleased, a party of horse came along the war, and made as it to pass below us. They numbered more than a hundred, and Jacob's heart failed him lest some ring or huskle of our accourtements should sparkle and catch their eyes. To shift the burden he called us, and we went to watch them.

Do they go north or south?" Iasked him the sail rose.

The their eyes. To shift the burden he called us, and we went to watch them.

Do they go north or south?" Iasked him the sail rose.

North, "he whispered.

After that they were nothing to me, but I went with the rest. Our lair was in some rocks to over the horsenen were below us, and we to could see nothing of them, though the sullent tramp of their horses and the lingle of bit and spur reached us clearly. Presently they came sinto sight again on the road beyond, riding steadily sway with their backs to us.

That is not item. Therelas," my lady muttered anxiously.

Nor any of his people!" Steve said with an oath.

That led me to look more closely, and I saw in a moment something that lifted me out of my moodiness. I sprang on the rook sagainst which I was leaning and shouted long and loudly.

That led me to look more closely, and I saw in a moment something that lifted me out of my moodiness. I sprang on the rook sagainst which I was leaning and shouted long and loudly.

They are us. I range of the my though the sullent of the march and the rook to keep herself on her feet.

They are us. I range of the my though the sullent of the march and the rook to keep herself on her feet.

They are us. I range of the my though the sullent of the march and conting the rook of the sullent language of the sul

either side of the way strong hodies of horse and foot were disposed. It seemed to me that here was already an army and a came. But when late in the afternoon we entered Nuremberg liself, and viewed the traffic in the streets, and the endless lines of gabled houses, the splendid mansions and bridges, the climbing roofs and turrets and spires of this the greatest city in Germany, then we thought little of all we had seen before. Here thousands upon thousands rubbed shoulders in the streets; here continuous boats turned the river into solid land. Here we were told were baked every day a hundred thousand loaves of bread; and I saw with my own eves a list of a hundred and thirty-eight bakehouses. The roar of the ways, choked with soliders and citizens, the based of strange tongues, the clamor of bells and trumpets, deafened us. The constant crowding and pushing and halting turned our heads. I forget my grief and my hope too. Who but a madman would look to find a single face where thousands gazed from every window? or could deem himself miceriant with this swarning, teeming hive before him? Make stared sturidly about him. I rode dazed and perplexed. The troopers laughed at us, or promised us greater things when we should see the Swedish Lager outside the town and Wallentein's great camp arraired against it. But I noticed that even they, as we draw nearer the heart of the city, fell silent at times, and looked at one another, surprised at the greating are one could looke in the limiter strasse was assigned to my lady for her quarters—no one could looke in the limiter strasse was assigned to my lady for her quarters—no one could looke in the limiter strasse was assigned to my lady for her quarters—no one could looke in the city without him at entering. The solders, submounded him and he look horse again for the camp. I do not know what we should have done without him at entering. The solders, who crowded the street, showed scalt respect for names, and would as soon have looked my lady as a citizen's wife; but wherever

without. 'campaigner's fare.' he said. But you come of a fighting stock. Countess and can put up with passion and loss of breath.' Who was it? We might all have broken our mecks and for northing.'

The Waldgrave-It was his stirrup i had cautht-turned his horse around. I heard them close behind us.' he panied. There was a quaver in her woles, which them close behind us.' he panied. There was a quaver in her woles, which them close behind us.' he panied. There was a quaver in her woles, which them closes behind us.' he panied. There was a quaver in her woles, which them closes behind us.' he panied. There was a quaver in her woles, which the heart was of unspoken gratitude.

When you came to a fighting stock. Countess and can be him at entering. The suddiers, who crowded the said the storets, showed seant respect for names, and would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife; but wherever heroup the lim at entering. The suddiers, who crowded the said the storets, showed seant respect for names, and would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife. But would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife. But would as soon have jostied my lady as a wife of a fighting stock. Countess and cilizer's wife. Showed seant respect for names, and would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife. But would as soon have jostied my lady as a wife of a fighting. The suddiers wife of the said the storets, showed seant respect for names, and would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife. But would as soon have jostied my lady as a wife of the storet, showed seant respect for names, and would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife. But would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife. But would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife. But would as soon have jostied my lady as a cilizer's wife. But would as soon have jostied my lady as a wife of soon with we showed eath the stored wife he wait in the model. There was a quaver which and would as soon have jostied wife limaterit

with a great earthwork about it and bastions and domilances and pickets posted.

This was the Swedish larger. It lay principally to the south of the city proper, though on all sides it encircted it more or less. They told me that there lay in it about 40,000 solders and 20,000 horses, and 20,000 camp followers: but the number was constantly increasing, death and disease netwithstanding, so that it presently stood as high as 40,000 lighting men and half as many followers, to asy nothing of the garrison that lay in the city, or the troops posted to guard the approaches. It seemed to me gazing over that mighty multitude from the lop of the hill, that nothing could resist such a force; and I looked abroad with curiosity for the ensury.

I expected to view his army cheek by jowl with us; and I was disappointed when I saw beyond our camp to southward, where I was told he lay, only a clear plain with the little river Kednitz flowing through it. This plain was a league and more in width, and it was empty of men. Beyond it rose a black wooded ridge, evry steep and hirry.

My lady explained that Wallenstein's army lay along this ridge -71,000 men, and 40,000 horses, and Wallenstein himself. His camp we heard was eight miles round, the front guarded by a line of cunnon, and taking in whole villages and castles. And now I looked again I saw the smoke hang among the trees. They whispered in Nurembers that no man in that army took pay; that all served for heady will have been and kindly men.

"God help us" my lady eried fervently. "God help the great city! God help the north! Never was such a battle fought as must be fought here?"

We went down very much sobered, filled with awe and wonder ar. 'great thoughts, the duilest of us feeling the air heavy with portents, the more clerkly considering of Armageddon and the last fight. Briefly—for thirteen years the Emperor and the Papista had hustled and harried the Frotestant is had dragooned Donauwerth, and held down Bohemia, and plundered the Ring above, the Pegaits had eome out o

like a devouring fire down the Friests' Lane, rushed over Bohemia, shaken the Emperor on his throne:

But could he maintain himself? That was now to be seen. To the Emperor's help had come all who loved the old system, and would have it that the south was Germany; all who wished to chain men's minds and saw their profit in the shadow of the imperial throne; all who lived by license and plunder, and reckoned a mass to-day against a murder to-morrow. All those had come, from the great Duke of Friedland, grasping at empire, to the meanest freebooter with peasant's blood on his hands and in his veins—and there they lay opposite us, impregnably placed on the liurgstall, waiting patiently until famine and the sword should weaken the fair city, and enable them to plunge their talons into its vitals.

No wonder that in Nuremberg the citizens could be distinguished from the soldiers by their careworn laces, or that many a man atood, morning and evening, to gaze at the carved and lofty front of his house—by St. Sebald's or behind the new Cathedral—and wondered how long the fire would spare it. The magistrates who had staked all—their own and the city's—on this cast went about with stern, grave faces, and feared almost to meet the public eye. With a doubled population, with a huge army to feed, with order to keep, with houses and wives and daughters of their own to protect, with sack and storm homing luridly in the future, who had cares like theirs?

One man, and him I saw as we went home

their own to protect, with sack and storm looming luridly in the future, who had cares like theirs?

One man, and him I saw as we went home from the flurg. It was near the foot of the Burg hill, where the strasse meets three other ways. At that time Count Tilly's crooked, dwarfish flurre and pale lorse's lace, and the great hat and boots, which seemed to swallow him up, were fresh in my mind; and sometimes I had wondered whether this other great commander was like him. Well, I was to know, for through the crowd at the junction of these four roads, while we stood waiting to pass, there came a man on a white horse, followed by half a score of others on horseback; and in a moment I knew, from the shouting and the way women thrust papers into his hands, that we saw the King of Sweden.

He wore a plain bull coat and a gray flapped hat with a feather; a tail man and rather bulky, his face massive and fleshy, with a close moustache trimmed to a point and a small tuft on his chin. His aspect was grave; he looked about him with a came eye, and the shouting did not seem to move him. They told me that it was Bauen, the Swedish General, who rode with him, and our Bernard of Welmar who followed. But my eye followed more quickly on Count Hugo, who rode after, with the great Chanceller Oxenstierns; in him, in his steady gaze and serone brow and wholesome strength, I traced the nearest likeness to the king.

And so I first saw the great Gustavus Adolphus. It was said that he would at times tall into fits of Berserk rage, and that in the field he was another man, keen at his sword, swift as fire, pittless to those who flinched, among the foremost in the charge, a very thunder-tolt of war. But as I saw him taking papers from women's hands at the end of the Burg atrasse, he had rather the air of a quiet worthy prince—of Coburg or Darmstadt, it might be—no dresser and no brawler; nor would any one, to see him then, have thought that this was the lion of the north who had dashed the pride of I appenheim and flung aside the firebran To be continued.

CURIOUS GLIMPSES OF WASHINGTON. Skatches by Trumbull at the Headquarters

John Trumbull, the painter, as aide-decamp to Washington in 1770, had exceptional opportunities to note with his pencil some of the domestic and official scenes occurring at the headquarters of the Commander-in-chief of the American army. The historian could not reveal to us as vividly as the artist has done the surroundings of Washington and his Generals, their games, the social glass, and the councils of war, which unfortu-nately Trumbull could not draw very well according to present standards; but he was able to set down in India ink the unimportant but immensely interesting circumstances of daily life at Washington's headquarters with an absolute verisimilitude. It is a matter of some moment therefore to have these early sketches and studies of Trumbull preserved to us, and their recent discovery and recovery from forgotten places is of real interest to the student of his times.

Trumbull left the city of Washington in 1824.

and then it was that his circumstances led him to part with his accumulation of wash drawings and pen and ink sketches relating to Gen. Washington and his companions in arms. A friend of the painter living in Virginia acquired them and preserved them through the period of our civil war, when, ow-ing to circumstances, he was unable to retain his home, and the interesting sketches were scattered among personal friends of their owner. They were loaned merely in order to have them preserved, ten here, ffteen there, and a list of them with their custodians was kept by the owner. There were about 140 drawings and sketches which the present owner of the collection undertook to trace and recover last year, and while three pen and ink portraits have utterly disappeared, all but eight of the others have been acquired, and the missing eight drawings have been located. So much for the interesting history of these pictures of more than a century ago. The group has been brought to this city, and is displayed at Dodd, Mead & Co's. In Last Ninsteenth street. Many of the olcures remain in the original old frames. The drawings are in pen and ink and in sepia. They were made upon such materials as were at the artist's hand, one large wash drawing of Washington and Putham on horseback, restering a stolen cow and calf to an old woman whole standing in a calon door, apparently having been made upon a drum head. Others are on parchment, hard-tained deer skin, the hair still adhering to the back or upon the plain inner surfaces of old book covers.

Apparently the original study of Trumbull's well-known palating, now in the Trumbull gallery at tale i niversity, of Washington and his white chairer, arpear here in a small wash drawing in Indiaink done upon parchment and there are sketches of Washington and sleeping room with Washington sitting up in a canoteel bed white Miss Pollock enters the room to throw open the window; Washington at tea with tion, lienedlect Araold and Mrs. Pollock: Washington fail uniform listening to Mrs. Farburn, who weers a piumed hat and atriking costume. Other pictures show a military council, with teen Itulians and aideedecamp: Trumbull seated with Washington at a table on which there are bottles and glasses, and trea. Arnold apparantly resading aloud to them from a book; a camp seems with washington and Futnam; washington and frumam; washington receiving a wood from a British officer, who lassurendering; Washington and Futnam, Generals and other lamous mean of the time. One of the most interesting of them is perhaps the only authentic portrait directly found in profile and the subject of the most i drawings and sketches which the present owner of the collection undertook to trace and

siress upon the limited resources of our frail human nature.

But the king and the Queen of united Italy are compelled in the routine of their royal existence to go through, not five days, but a hundred and filty or two hundred days of such a nife as this year after year. Is it any wonder that king Humbert, though still in the vigor of his mature manhood, should wear a settled look of care and fatirue, and that Queen Margherita should sometimes seem overherne by the incessant demand upon her spirits and upon her strength? These journeys, these receptions, these tenquets, be it remembered, are not and cannot be festivities to the sival pair. They may be the occasion of festivity to the people at large, to indifferent spectators, to the casual foreigner. But to the royal actors in the pageant they are public duties, to be performed always, with an object and with a purpose, and bringing with them therefore always a wearing a sense of responsibility. Look for example at the meaning of all this travelling, visiting, and banqueting through which the king and the Queen of Italy have gone during the past five days. Joses anylogy suppose that king Humbert was drawn to venice merely by the desire to shake hands and chat with the German haises? It was necessary for him to meet the Kalser, not only with cordiality, but with pomp, as proof to all Europe that the political relations between Haly and Germany, established by the Triple Alliance, remain unaffected by the recent establishment of new close, and cordial relations between the German established by the Triple Alliance, remain unaffected by the recent establishment of new close, and cordial relations between the German established by the Finder with the present his interview between king Humbert and the Emperor William should not be invested by public opinion anywhere with any significance threatening or even unfriendly to france. So that before he went to Venice, king Humbert, after conferring with the present Parliamentary as ad it be Italian Government, frigot, t

QUREN FICTORIA AND IXALE.

night. Of all the people in the civilized world, none are so much addicted to railway travel-

ling by night as the Italians. It is almost

impossible to travel by an express train be-

daylight and dark. Why this should be so

who can tell, unless, Indeed it is to be attrib-

uted to that curious disregard of mere phys-

of the Italians of all classes. In the case of the Italian sovoreigns, the necessity under

terday morning, the King on his part leaving

in America, who imagine the lives of Euro-

of what I may call their professional duties

who has a thorough personal knowledge of

King Humbert gets through the work of his

cable long ere this has told you, the King of It-

from the Austrian watering place of Abbaria and visit the giorlous city of the lagoons. Mon-

day and Tuesday were spent in festivities and receptions, of which I shall not now speak

further than to observe that the Kalser Wil-

liam never lets the grass grow under his feet

or the water sleep under his keel. On Tues-

day night, as I have already said, the King and his suite left Venice by a special train for

Florence, a rallway journey by night of about

eight hours, his intent being there to meet his royal consort, and in her company to devote the day to the Majesty of England, who, as you

know, has for some time been sojourning at

the Villa Fabbricotti, near Florence. The royal train from Venice reached the station at Florence at 5:30 A. M.

There the King and his suite got into the

royal carriages waiting for them and drove to the Pitti palace. The Pitti is a magnifi-

cent palace, grand enough to lodge the great-

est of potentates. But it is more rich in price-

rooms, and other modern conveniences, and

the members of the royal suite, after making

under somewhat discouraging circumstances, found themselves in the streets again, and in

full costume at 9 A. M. on their way to meet

the Queen Margherita, who arrived from

Rome a little before 10 A.M. A short time at the station was spent in organizing a royal

cortige of equipages, wherewith the King, the Queen, the Prince of Naples, the Duke of

Aosta, and the ladies and gentlemen of their

suites drove forth through the crowded and

acclaiming streets and squares of Florence.

and some distance Into the country to the

stately Villa Fabbricotti. There the royal

visitors were, with all due pomp and ceremony, received by Queen Victoria and her two daughters, the Princess Louise and the

Eleven minutes, by the watch, having been

spent in an exchange of affable remarks, scarcely to be described as conversation, the

royal Italian party withdrew, got into their carriages again, and drove back to Florence

and to the Pitti palace. But not to rest! For

they were followed in about half an hour's time

from the Villa Fabbricotti, over the road to Florence and through the picturesque Flor-

entine streets to the Pitti by another cortage,

made up of English royal carriages brought out

from London, and conveying Queen Victoria.

her daughters, the gentlemen and ladies of

her household, and her servants. This was

the return visit, paid, as the etiquette in such

cases requires, after the briefest possible in-

terval of time, and leading up to what the Eng-

lish call a luncheon and the Italians a "collation," offered by the sovereigns of Italy to their illustrious guest. This meal was served at 1

o'clock, and at the express request of her

Britannic Majesty it was served in two apart-

o'clock, and at the express request of her Britannic Majesty it was served in two apartments. The Queen of Great Britain breakfasting alone in one room with King Humtert. Queen Margherita, and the young Italian princes: while all the suites of the crowned heavis, including the British Ambassador, breakfasted together in another salcon.

This arrangement was doubtless dictated by her Britannic Majesty's desire to avoid the noise and excitement inseparable from the presence of a large company of hungry people, no matter how well bred. Torty feeding like one," for white mentally Queen Victoria is as alert as she has ever been, there can be no doubt that she is suffering from severe physical depression. Her legs have of late become so swollen that she walks with great difficulty. When her carriage reached the Pitti palace yesterday she had to the lifted bodily out of her landau by her faithful Highland gillio the successor of the once famous John Brown, and deposited in a chair on wheels, which was then rolled very casefully into the palace by the picture sque Hindu body servants to whom she has of late taken such a fancy, when now accompany her, silent, watchful, and deferential, wherever ahe goes.

After the return of Queen Victoria in the afternoon to the Villa Fabbricotti, the King and Queen of Haly were not allowed any prolonned sleats. They had to emerge again in carriagos from the palace, and again to drive through the streats, receiving and acknowledging the plaudits of the people. When the day ended it brought them no repose, it brought on the contrary, a grand civic and official banquet, presided over by the Syndle of Fierence, the Marquis Fietro Torrigiani. And when the banquet was over and midnight came, it was only to see these long-suffering morals once more get into a special royal train and surrender themselves to be whirled away, through six mertal hours, by railway back to lome. I think it must be admitted that most people who know the value of peace and quetness would think four or five days of s

Princess Beatrice

less works of art than in lavatories, bath-

the morning of to-day, April 12, 1894.

The Hard Work of Crowned Heads-The Awhward Position of the British Gares Between the Italian Sovereigns at the Quirtual and the Pope at the Vattenn, Rows, April 12.-The King and Queen of Italy, with their suites, came back to the Quirinal this morning from Florence by special train, which left the banks of the Arno at mid-

Italia Bath between kind Humbert and the Narisan journalist was a practical commentary of the highest authority upon king Humbert and the Narisan journalist was a practical commentary of the highest authority upon king Humbert and the banguest at Venice lent weight and force to the professions of peace and of good will toward France uttered in king Humbert and the banguest at Venice lent weight and force to the professions of peace and of good will toward France uttered in king Humbert and Queen Margherita, at Florence was a day of dayoften to the political and published the second visit. But it has been poid at a time when the relactions of last which the other great nowes are all of any which the profession of the political But it has been poid at a time when the relactions of last which the other great nowes are called, both within and without the borders of call condition, to the relations between that country and the floly See of Rome. Neither new nor at any pravious time has queen vice to the weather than the last and tween two Italian cities of importance between ical comfort which is a marked characteristic which they live, of seeing and being seen by all sorts of functionaries wherever they go, may, perhaps, explain their habit of necturnal journeyings. But it is a fatiguing habit, even for sovereigns, and the Queen of Italy, though she is a past mistress in the art of mountain climbing, was thoroughly worn out when she reached the Quirinal palace to-day. She left her ladies, to meet the King in Florence yes-Venice on the evening of Tuesday, to reach Florence at 5:30 A. M. It may interest people pean sovereigns to be a ceaseless round of luxurlous delights, to be told what the King and Queen of Italy went through in the discharge between the evening of Tuesday, April 10, and I will tell the tale as it has just been told to me by a confidential friend of his Majesty. who fills an important place at the court, and the untiring patience and energy with which position from year's end to year's end. As the alvieft his capital on Sunday with a numerous retinue to meet and receive at Venice his friend and ally the German Emperor who had invited himself to run across the Adriatic

wrist Mr. Gladstone has removed of the Forbery from the direct supervision of the Foreign Office into the Premiership, and put the
immediate coftrol of English diplomacy into
the hands of Lord Kimberley, who, like himself, shrinks from the energetic attitude in
European affairs taken up by Lord Salisbury
and maintained by Lord Resebery, it may be
assumed with considerable certainty that
Italy under Crispi will now drift steadily
away from England and toward Kussia and
France in all matters touching the Mediterranean.

AN AMERICAN TRAVELLER.

Gene of Great Value and Beauty-The Cob-lection of Burmab's King.

The story of the theft and possible recovers of King Theebaw's crown jewels, which has been so thoroughly discussed of late, is likely to bring rubles into more common appreciation, suggests an English paper. The res value of the lost rubles is not known, because Orientals prize their jewels for their weight rather than great perfection, and another consideration is the fact that red spinels often pass in the East for the genuine ruby with which they have nothing in common except the color, although they are found in the same bed with rubics and sapphires. The famous Black Prince ruby in the royal crown of England is only a spinel. Rubles and sapphires are identical in their component parts. The form of crystallization is the same. Their hardness and specific gravity are equal, and they are found in the same bed of clay so closely together that one side of a stone will be bright blue and the other as red as blood.

closely together that one side of a stone will be bright blue and the other as red as blood. In toth aluminum is the principal ingredient, but the mystery of their real difference has never been solved by science.

Among the finest of instorical rubies were three on the French crown jewels, and one of these formed part of the downy of Catherine de Médicie on her marriage to Heary II. and it weighted 241 carats. The other two were reset for Marie Stoart when she reigned as Queen of France. It is said that the hings of liurman possessed at one time the finest collection of rubies in the world, and they took great precautions to prevent strangers from reaching their mines. Before the sneathou of the country by Eugland all rubies valued at 1,000 rupses were claimed by the King, and the finder received no reward except the hing's layer. Urdinary travel was forbilded, and merchants had great difficulty in dealing with the chiefs of the mining districts. In order to purchase lewes a man laddo first obtain a license, then report himself at Kuby Hali in Mandalay, stating the exact amount of money and merchandsee he wished to take with him. This information was sent to the officials at the mines, and at every stopping place on the way, both going and coming, the infection in the returned with rubies beyond the value and beauty of the ruby were tis magical properties, which he anciental considered howerful enough to guard them from pelson, plague, and sowe will thoughts, and wicked spirits, and to keep them in health and choeved in mind. Atthough superstition is not such a powerful influence in these modern days, the chooring qualities of the return who are fortunate enough to passes a gem.

They Pought to an Agreement.

From the Sodalia Ginera.

A laughable affair occurred in a West Main street business house Friday. Two well-known citizens got into a dispute, which soon grew inte a rough-and-tumble fight. The combatants clinched rolled over on the floor and pumpiled a rough-and-tumble fight. The combatants clinched rolled over on the floor, and pummied each other in the most approved siyle. Faces were scratched and shirts completely winded, sarcha greed to call the slugging match a draw, as No. I arose he remarked "i'm a fool." No. I asserted the same concerning himself, and both marched arm in arm to the hydrant where they washed the gore from their faces and then shock hands.

The improved method of cleaning which has been provided in the construction of the reservoirs which supply Denver and Omaha with water is highly spoken of. The bottom of the reservoir is made to form several large pockets at the lowest points, in which are located blowoff valves, and through these water, or sedlment of any description that may have colment of any description that may have collected, is discharged to any convenient point.
The blow-off valves are of the disk pattern,
and are operated from small hydraulic cylinders over them, the valve stems in each case
heing continuations of the piston rods worked
from the cylin-ers. Water under pressure
is supplied underneath the pistons by
pipes running along the reservoir ted; and
the cylinders and pistons are so proportioned
for the available pressure that, when the water
is admitted, the total pressure under the piston is sufficient to raise the blow-off valves
from their scats and allow the escape of water
and mud from the reservoir. From each of the
blow-off valve openings there is a 24-line pire
running down vertically some 15 feet, connecting with the main discharge pipe, the operation being at one simple and complete.

NOTES ON SCIENCE AND INDUSTRE.

In the Journal de Micrographie Dr. Van Heurek has announced that Zeiss, working from the formulæ of Prof. Abbe, has succeeded in his interesting attempts to produce a 0.1. inch "apochromatic" objective with an aperture of 1.63, the same being also so constructed that, under suitable conditions, the whole o' this aperture can be utilized. The interestof this aperture can be utilized. The interestlog statement is likewise made by Dr. Van
Huerck that with this objective he has reselved the entire trusture of amphipieura
pellucida," and, not merely into lines, but into
pearls as distinct as he has ever seen on
"pleuresigma angulatum." Repeated measurements show these pearls to be arranged
in lines—according to the infinitesimal measurements pertaining to the science of microscopy—separated longitudinally by one fivethousandth part of a millimetre, while the
transverse striations are separated by the one
three-thousandth of a millimetre, that is, about
0.00,001 and 0.000014 inch respectively.

power by various methods, as given in a French mining journal, presents the following data: 1. Comparative cest on ten horse power transmitted in 1,003 yards-by cables, 1.77 pereffective horse power per hour; by electricity, 2:21; by hydraulies, 2.90; by compressed air. 2.98. 2. Comparative cost on fifty horse power transmitted 1,093 yards-by cables, 1.35 per effective horse power per hour; by hydraulics, 1.87; by electricity, 2.07; by compressed air, 2.24; 3. Comparative cost on ten effective horse power transmitted 5.445 yards—by electricity, 2.44 per effective horse power per hour; by compressed air, 4.05; by cable, 4.65; by hydraulics, 5.24; 4. Comparative cost on fifty effective horse power transmitted 5.445 yards—by electricity, 2.34 per effective horse power transmitted 5.445 yards—by electricity, 2.34 per effective horse power near transmitted 5.45; by compressed air, 2.96; by hydraulics, 3.02. Steam was the prime mover used in each of the above instances, and it appears that, for long distances, electricity takes the lead in economy over all other systems. It has also, remarks the journal cited, a great advantage in the facility with which the power may be subdivided, and there appears to be no doubt that, in future coal mining, electricity will be much used for coal cutting, tunnelling, pumping, haufing, &c. bles, 1.35 per effective herse power per hour;

For the protection of sheet-iron pipes from rust tarring is now largely resorted to, as a method alike simple, economical, and effective. The sections, as made, are for this purpose coated with coal tar, and then filled with the effect of this treatment it seems, being to render the iron practically proof against rust for an idefinite period, and rendering future this, the instance is cited of a chimney of sheet iron erected in 1800, which, through being subjected to the treatment in question, is bright and sound to-day as when erected, though never having had any paint applied to it since. It is suggested that by strongly heating the iron after the tar is laid on the outside the latter becomes literally burned into the metal, closing the pores and rendering it rust proof, in a far more complete manner than if the tar itself be first made hot and applied to cold fron, according to the usual practice pursued. It is a matter of importance, of course, in carrying out this method with iron pipes, not only that the iron should not be made too hot, but that it should not be kept hot for too long a time, itself the iron should not be made too hot, but that it should not be kept hot for too long a time, itself the iron should not be made too hot, but that it should not be kept hot for too long a time, itself the iron should not be made too hot, but that it should not be kept hot for too long a time, itself the iron should not be made too hot, but that it should not be kept hot for too long a time, and the incomplete means of heating. this, the instance is cited of a chimner of sheet

An improvised horizontal boring machine is being introduced, differing from the best pate terns of lathes in that it may be used with any kind of boring bar that may be preferred, either with a fixed cutter or with aliding head. one advantage of the former being that it re-mains always at the same distance from the points of support, the deflection of the bar re-maining therefore more nearly constant during the boring. It is superior for such work. as the spindles are adjustable vertically together, thus avoiding the necessity of "blockgether, thus avoiding the necessity of "blocking up" on the carriage and at the same time securing the greatest possible rigidity for the particular job in hand, and an adjustable platen on the carriage, by which the work may be moved forward or back, relative to the bar, after being fastened to the platen. This work can be secured in place with the necessity only for getting the central line of the bore in line with the travel of the carriage, the lateral and vertical adjustments needed being made afterward. Motion is imparted to the carriage in the same manner as the ordinary engine lattle, provision being made for keeping the gears in proper rotation to each other when the spindless are moved up or down; this vertical movement of the spindles taking place simultaneously, and adjustment being provided for correcting any error which may arise.

For manufacturing flitering material a process is described which consists essentially in reducing ferric oxide by heating it in contact with ga-eous fuel. Small pieces of iron ore. preferably hematite, are packed into a retort heated externally, by means of producer gas, heated externally, by means of producer gas, and, when the charge is at a cherry red heat, gaseous fuel is admitted into the retort and brought into most thorough contact with the cre. At the end of four or five hours, if the exit gas be infiammable, the process is finished, and the charge raked out and allowed to cool. Ordinary coal gas, or other gaseous fuel, may be made use of instead of producer gas; and the retorts may be oscillated, rocked, raked, &c., by machinery. The magnetic oxide produced in this manner is available for filtering water, sewage, sugar syrups, &c.

The use of oil in preventing boiler scale now so prevalent, is met with the objection that in using other than standard oil of 150 to 300 degrees fire test, there is danger of the formation of what is called of scale. This, according to chemical authority, is owing to the fact that, when the higher fire test oils are introduced, they rise and float upon the top of troduced, they rise and float upon the top of the water, and the latter, impreguated with sediment and mud, bells and bubbles up through the oil seum on ton and, on the water becoming vaporized, it liberates the particles of mud and scale contained, which falls back upon this layer of oil upon the top of the water; after a while the layer of oil becomes so im-pregnated with mineral substances that it sinks to the bottom of the beller, forming an incrustation, or oil scale, which is as inurious to the belier as is the lime or magnesium scale. But the same objection, it is remarked, has also been made to crude petroleum. has also been made to crude petroleum

According to statements published in the scientific journals, another article fermerly included among those considered and treated as worthless has recently been added to the useful products, and is known as mineral India-rubber asphalt. This article is produced during the ordinary process of refining tar by sulphuric seld, and forms a black material sulphuric seld, and forms a black material very much like common asphali, and elastic like india-rubber. On being heated, so that the simy matter is reduced to about 10 per cent of the former size, there results a substance hard, like about; it can be dissolved in niphtha, and is an excellent non-conductor of olectricity, being therefore valuable for covering lengraph wires and for other purposes where a non-conducting substance is needed, bissolved, the mineral India-rubber produces a good waterproof varnish.

An important rule now in vogue with the great Pennsylvania Entiroad and all its proprietary lines is that nothing be used but firstclass ties in the track, and nearly the whole supply comes from West Virginia woodlands. The regulation dimensions for the ties for this company are seven inches face. seven inches thick, and eight and onehalf feet long-the standard size for all firsthalf feet long—the standard size for all first-class roads—and a good, sound its is expected to last eight wears. Again, all standard gauge roads use hewed thes exclusively, while on most darrow gauge roads and on some small standard gauge lines sawed thes are accepted. The number of ties to a mile of track will average twenty-live hundred when laid as ap-proved by a precisere as to safety, efficiency, and wear. In the read wear one company de-livered on its various contracts between eight hundred thousand and one callion ties. All ties before delivery are inspected and passed steen by a railroad official.